

The TRUE

XCII.

Spirit and Elixir

O. F.

A N T.



At the Sign of the *Groaning-Board* in *Plot-Alley* in *Equity-Street*, there lives an Eminent *Scottish Doctor*, Student in *Popishism* and *Sedition*, and a Well-wisher to the *Good Old Cause*; he visits all sick persons; writes all manner of *Lives*, and prescribes at very reasonable Rates.

Without the Assistance of *Satan*, he can infallibly cure the sound of the *Church of England*, which he calls a *Popish Disease*: his *Spirit* and *Elixir* of *CANT* takes away all nauseous Ceremonies, the *Ring* in *Marriage*, the *Cross* in *Baptism*, the *Surplice*, the *Wings* at the *Altar*, and *Kneeling* at the *Sacrament*. He cuts off all *Popish* of *Jesuits*, *extempore*; and pretends to love them as the *Church* does *Holy-water*. This incomparable *Elixir* of *CANT* cures every thing but *Despair*, as several tender Consciences can testify.

There are several *Antichristian Quacks* that pretend to possess the *Invincible Spirit* of *CANT*; but there is no person prepares it like to this *Anti-Canonical Doctor*; as may be testified by the following persons who frequented his *Church* for several Years. *Adam Weatherly*, Waterman upon the *Thames*; *Timothy Scavenger* upon the *Land*; *Simon Soft*, Gold-finder in the *Market*; *Nebemiah Scruple*, Pin-maker at *Wakefield*; *Hannah Soft*, at the *Brandy-shop* at *Wapping*; *Catharine Constance*, the Wife of *Queenbith*; *Elkanah Edifie*, at the *Wheelbarrow* near the *Coach* and *Horses* in *Puddle-Dock*.

He is heard every Sunday-morning at his *Conventicle* in *Equity-Street*, from *Nine* of the clock till *Twelve*; and from *Two* till *Five* in the *Afternoon*. There is likewise a *Back-door* for those that are scrupulous of coming there.

Printed for Information of *Distemper'd Protestants*, 1684.